

Also, petition of A. A. Grant, of Bluefield, W. Va., protesting against the postal zone rate; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

Also, petition of Business Men's Association of Fairmont, W. Va., opposing any Federal luxury tax based on retail sale price; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

By Mr. POLK: Petition of Farmers' Institute of Frankford, Del., favoring league of nations; to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

By Mr. SNYDER: Petition of residents of the thirty-third New York district, favoring the repeal of the postal zone law; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

Also, petition of members of the Fortnightly Club, of Remsen, N. Y., favoring abolishment of the so-called zone system for certain classes of mail matter; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

By Mr. STEENERSON: Petition of Commercial Club of Red Lake Falls, Minn., protesting against the continued control and operation of the railroads of the United States by the Government; to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

Also, petition of J. S. Ulland, Fergus Falls, Minn., urging favorable action on provision for increase of pay of bureau veterinarians, Department of Agriculture; to the Committee on Agriculture.

Also, petition of Charles R. Wright, Fergus Falls, Minn., relating to the providing of farms for returning soldiers; to the Committee on Military Affairs.

Also, petition of J. A. Lindenberg, secretary of Minnesota Retail Clothiers' Association, Hutchinson, Minn., protesting against so-called luxury tax on clothing business; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

Also, petition of M. I. Davenport, inspector in charge, Fergus Falls, Minn., urging increase in salaries of bureau veterinarians of the Department of Agriculture; to the Committee on Agriculture.

Also, petition of Minnesota Shorthorn Breeders' Association, University Farm, St. Paul, Minn., urging increase in salaries of veterinarians of the Bureau of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture; to the Committee on Agriculture.

Also, petition of N. F. Field, Fergus Falls, Minn., favoring increase of pay for bureau veterinarians; to the Committee on Agriculture.

By Mr. TILSON: Petition of Carl P. Rollins and other citizens of New Haven, Conn., asking for repeal of the postal-zone rate bill affecting second-class matter; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

By Mr. VARE: Petition of the Yamatoya Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., protesting against the proposed luxury tax on haberdashery; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

Also, petition of North Pennsylvania Council, No. 255, Junior Order United American Mechanics, urging passage of House bill 13195; to the Committee on the Judiciary.

Also, petition of Medical Council of Philadelphia, Pa., protesting against the continuance of the zone system of postage for periodicals; to the Committee on Ways and Means.

SENATE.

SUNDAY, January 26, 1919.

(Legislative day of Monday, January 20, 1919.)

The Senate met at 11 o'clock a. m., on the expiration of the recess.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE SENATOR BROUSSARD.

Mr. GAY. Mr. President, I offer the following resolutions, which I ask the Secretary to read, and I move their adoption.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Secretary will read the resolutions.

The resolutions (S. Res. 422) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate expresses its profound sorrow in the death of Hon. ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, late a Senator from the State of Louisiana.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate, in pursuance of an order heretofore made, assembles to enable his associates to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished public service.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives, and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. RANSDELL. Mr. President, we are assembled to-day to pay respect to the memory of our late colleague and friend, Senator BROUSSARD, who died on the banks of the beautiful Bayou Teche, he loved so well, April 12, 1918.

ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was born on the Marie Louise plantation near New Iberia, La., August 17, 1864, and spent his boyhood in the cypress swamps and on the broad prairies that abound in that section. The country was a veritable paradise of game and fish, and young BROUSSARD was very fond of hunting and fishing. His forbears were among the French colonists of Acadia who were expelled from their Canadian homes by the harsh decree of the British ministry following the peace of Utrecht in 1713, and their tragic fate has been immortalized by Longfellow in *Evangeline*, wherein he tells how a part of these dispersed people, after many wanderings and sufferings, found a new home in southwest Louisiana. Here they preserved intact for many generations their French language, traditions, and customs, and it was in this atmosphere that ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was reared. French was the universal tongue, and he grew to early maturity without having learned to speak any other language.

He attended the public and private schools of his State, but his father cherishing the hope that his son would adopt the medical profession for a career sent him to Georgetown University, in the Nation's Capital, where he spent three years. Here a new world opened to him. He was a good student and rapidly acquired mastery of English and a sound educational foundation. His youthful imagination was fired by the stirring events that were transpiring at that time, and he determined, against strong paternal opposition, to make law his profession and a public life his career.

His first public office after his return home was that of inspector of customs for the port of New Orleans, from which position he was promoted to assistant weigher, and subsequently to expert statistician. He found time while attending to his duties for the Government to enter the College of Law of Tulane University, in New Orleans, from which he graduated in 1889. He then removed to his boyhood home at New Iberia, where he formed a law partnership with Judge T. Don Foster, brother of United States Senator Murphy J. Foster, under the name of Foster & Broussard, a firm which continued for nearly two decades, and was one of the strongest in southern Louisiana. Had ROBERT BROUSSARD preferred a professional to a political career, high honors in that field and large emoluments undoubtedly would have been his reward.

Mr. BROUSSARD always took an active interest in public affairs and sought to serve his fellow man. He was a natural politician, and his talents as a political organizer and adviser were in constant demand by his party. He served for 25 years as a member of the Democratic State central committee.

When the antilobby question became acute in Louisiana in 1890, and the Democratic Party divided into distinct wings on the issue, ROBERT BROUSSARD took his first independent stand against the State organization. He created for himself a State-wide reputation as a campaigner and stump speaker. The young attorney from New Iberia, hitherto unknown beyond the borders of his district, emerged from the antilobby contest one of the most persuasive orators and astute political leaders in the State. The logical result of this fight was his nomination and election by the antilobby wing to the position of district attorney for the nineteenth judicial district of the State in the campaign of 1892. His record in office, his undoubted strength, and a two-term tradition united in 1894 to obtain for him a unanimous reelection.

Two years later he entered the race for Congress in the old third district. He had a strong opponent, who had the support of the State organization, but BROUSSARD received the nomination. He entered upon his duties in the House of Representatives in the Fifty-fifth Congress March 4, 1897, and served in that body for 18 years, being reelected to eight successive Congresses without opposition, except to the Sixty-second, which came after his election to the Senate. This demonstrates his remarkable personal popularity, and is a record of which the fewest Members of Congress can boast.

When the young Acadian entered Congress conditions in his district were such as to demand his very best study and attention. While the good men in Louisiana had divided on the lottery issue and aligned themselves under the respective banners of Foster and McEnery, another struggle had been going on in Washington which involved the very economic existence of the people of the third congressional district. The cultivation of sugar cane, which since the early thirties of the last century had been the principal vocation of these people, was again suffering from a fierce storm growing out of tariff revision. The McKinley tariff bill, enacted September, 1890, had so far departed from American practice as to place sugar on the free list and give a bounty of 2 cents a pound to the American-grown product in order to stimulate domestic production.

No State in the Union was affected by this revolutionary fiscal procedure so much as Louisiana and property values in the

sugar district were shaken to the foundation. A situation developed that called for the exercise of all the legal ability and acumen of the young leader from Iberia, who gave Congressman Andrew Price his hearty support when that gentleman announced his intention to vote against the McKinley bill, notwithstanding its bounty of 2 cents per pound to the Louisiana sugar planters. The bounty yielded a golden harvest while it continued, but it lasted only long enough to reach the Supreme Court, which promptly declared it unconstitutional, with resultant financial chaos in the sugar sections of Louisiana. That condition was very slightly improved, when the Democrats returned to power, by the enactment of the Wilson bill in February, 1894. So heavy a burden was that measure supposed to place upon the Louisiana industry that such staunch Democrats as Meyer, Davey, Price, Boatner, and Robertson all recorded their votes against it in the House.

Before the Louisiana sugar district, which had thus become the football of tariff legislation, was compelled to undergo the rigors of another revision, ill health had laid a heavy hand upon Congressman Price, who had done such yeoman service to preserve the industry. He was compelled to lay down the legislative burden; and, as the very existence of his people was at stake, it was agreed that the gravity of the situation demanded the very best talent the district could afford.

Those were the days of the old-time conventions, and in one of the most spirited and closely contested political fights in the history of the State "Bob" BROUSSARD was selected by a majority of one-half vote to continue the battle so long and brilliantly conducted by the lamented Andrew Price. On entering Congress he proclaimed himself a Democrat of the school of Samuel J. Randall, who was thrice honored by his party with the office of Speaker, notwithstanding that he was a stout advocate of protection. In taking this stand Congressman BROUSSARD had the example and counsel of Senator Samuel D. McEnery, affectionately known as the war horse of Louisiana Democracy, who voted for the Dingley tariff in 1897. And throughout his entire career in the House, and later in the Senate, "Bob" BROUSSARD devoted every energy of his being to watching, safeguarding, and upbuilding the sugar industry of Louisiana and the Nation. By close scrutiny and research he mastered the intricate problems of the vexatious sugar question and became an expert on the subject and a tower of strength during the precarious menacing periods when blows and assaults were directed against that great industry.

Upon an occasion in the Senate similar to this Senator BROUSSARD paid his final tribute to the memory of the late Senator McEnery. Between these two there had always existed a warm and devoted personal friendship, perhaps all the more tender because of the disparity in their ages. Senator BROUSSARD felt that in the counsel and experience of his old friend his own footsteps would be safely guided along the tortuous and uncertain paths of tariff legislation, and as the fierce storm of fractional opposition broke about the heads of both these true sons of Louisiana, because each sought the same solution for this great economic problem, we may assume that Senator BROUSSARD was only expressing what he might hope would be said of his own course when, in eulogizing his departed friend, he said:

I well recall the conference held by the Louisiana delegation in Senator McEnery's office to determine the course to be pursued by the delegation with respect to the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill. The delegation favored it in some particulars and opposed it in others. Senator McEnery at once laid down the rule which he said should be our guidance: Will this bill as a whole benefit or injure Louisiana? He argued pointedly that what benefited the people of Louisiana was paramount. One section, he said, can not be made to suffer unless the entire State suffered likewise. By these rules his conduct as a Senator was always guided, and, occupying that position, he has never been held not to have performed the duties incumbent upon him in a patriotic manner, nor was he ever looked upon with suspicion by his Democratic colleagues in the performance of his duties as he conceived them to be.

Senator BROUSSARD held that under our Constitution, so far as the tariff is concerned, our citizenship might be divided into two broad classes—those who advocate protection and those who advocate a tariff for revenue. The difference between the tariff-for-revenue man and the protectionist, he held, was expressed in percentage; "and if this be true," he asked, "who is to judge when the tariff on a given article is a revenue tariff and when is it a protective tariff?" He answered this query with the statement that "the people of each district must decide for themselves, and the Representative of that district should voice the decision of his constituency; the people of each State should decide for themselves, and the Senator should voice the opinion of his State. This was Senator McEnery's rule and guidance, and his people approved it by reelecting him again and again without opposition." When we think of Senator BROUSSARD's own career, can we have any doubt that in the thought he has

here expressed is to be found the pole star by which his own course was guided?

It will be chiefly because of his unending struggle for the preservation of the cane-sugar industry of Louisiana that his memory will be preserved at the National Capital. Born in the heart of the sugar district and intimately associated with the industry until death placed its withering hand upon him, he was one of its leading champions. No cause ever had a more devoted advocate, nor could it wish for one more able. He knew all the intricacies of the involved sugar question, and his colleagues generally accepted his presentation as correct.

In January, 1912, Mr. BROUSSARD was nominated for the United States Senate for the term beginning March 4, 1915. His constituents, knowing that the seat in the Senate would not be vacant for two years, renominated him for the ninth term in the House of Representatives in November, 1912. This is the only instance in American political history, as far as I can learn, where a man was elected to and served for two years in the House of Representatives after having been elected to the Senate.

Senator BROUSSARD was peculiarly well qualified to represent his State in the Senate. He was a man of great intellect, a trained legislator, a profound lawyer, and an able and skillful debater. In the United States Senate, as well as in the House of Representatives, he was recognized as a fearless champion of every interest of Louisiana.

On January 12, 1898, Mr. BROUSSARD married Miss Marquette Applegate, of New Orleans, a lovely and accomplished woman, who survives him. They had no children.

He was extremely fond of flowers, plants, and trees. He paid frequent visits to the Botanic Garden in this city, claiming that it rested his mind and body to look at and study "plants that God put on this earth for our benefit as well as our pleasure." On one occasion, while admiring some orchids, in company with his particular friend, George W. Hess, superintendent of the United States Botanic Garden, he placed his hands upon one of them and fondled it, saying, "To my mind, there is nothing more beautiful in this world than a baby and a flower." He said of trees, "To love trees intelligently we must know them; we must be able to call them by name whenever and wherever we meet them; this is fundamental to any friendship."

Senator BROUSSARD indorsed heartily the sentiment expressed in Joyce Kilmer's exquisite poem on trees:

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.
A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;
A tree that looks at God all day
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;
A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;
Upon whose bosom snow has lain,
Who intimately lives with rain.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

Senator BROUSSARD, better known as "Bob" BROUSSARD and "Cousin Bob," had multitudes of friends. He had a charming personality, and affection for him was widespread and deep. To few men is it given to possess the happy faculty of making friends and holding them as did "Bob" BROUSSARD. He was a magnetic orator both in French and English. I once heard him deliver a political speech in English for 30 minutes to an audience composed mainly of French-speaking people, and then, without pausing, he changed to French, amid the wild enthusiasm of his hearers. I did not understand the French portion of his address, but my attention was held by his graceful versatility and charm of manner.

Although in failing health for two years prior to his untimely death, Senator BROUSSARD was cheerful and hopeful to the end, carrying sunshine and good cheer wherever he went. He loved life and enjoyed it to the fullest.

Louisianians were proud of Senator BROUSSARD, loved him in life, and now revere his memory. His work is done; he is at rest; peace to his ashes.

There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore.
There is no death! The leaves may fall,
The flowers may fade and pass away,
They only wait through wintry hours
The coming of the May.
There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best-beloved things away,
And then—we call them dead.

Mr. CHAMBERLAIN. Mr. President, my intimate acquaintance with the late Senator BROUSSARD began when I was elected to the Senate in 1909. I knew of him, however, through the fact of his copartnership with a very distinguished and very much-loved classmate of mine at Washington and Lee University. So, without having known Senator BROUSSARD intimately, I knew from the reports that had come to me from his old friends and associates that, like the people of Louisiana, those of us who were to come into intimate contact and touch with him would love him. It did not take long to get acquainted with him, I found, and almost intuitively one was tempted to speak of him as he was lovingly spoken of amongst his friends in Louisiana, as "Cousin Bob," or simply as "Bob," because he at once removed the barrier that might ordinarily be raised between men who meet merely as strangers.

I served on a number of committees with him here in the Senate, and, as has been so ably said by his distinguished colleague [Mr. RANDELL], whatever duty he turned his attention to he gave it that zealous application and consideration which every intelligent legislator tries to give as the most important part of his legislative duty. He attended committee meetings promptly and gave to the work before the committees, and particularly to that portion of the work that affected his own State, the utmost zeal, application, and effort.

He was a typical southern gentleman, Mr. President, and wore his heart upon his sleeve. I do not know any one of my acquaintances who so represented as did Senator BROUSSARD that affable, courteous, chivalrous disposition which is so characteristic of the old southern gentleman.

We shall all miss him here, Mr. President, as I know that his constituents and friends in Louisiana will miss him, and it will be a long time before his place can be filled here, either as a faithful public servant or in the hearts of his colleagues.

Mr. SHAFROTH. Mr. President, before coming over to the Senate Chamber this morning I picked up a Congressional Directory of January, 1916. I looked over the list of Senators who had departed from this earth since that time, and I found that 15 Senators while serving in the Senate had died. While talking with one of the Members of the Senate not long ago he told me that in the eight years he had been here he had kept account of the Senators who had died in office and those who had died who had been Senators for a portion of the time during which he had served, and that there had departed from this life 53 of those Senators who had served with him some portion of the time in that period. "So we may truly say that 'While in life we are in the midst of death.'"

Mr. President, I was a Member of the House of Representatives when Mr. BROUSSARD was first elected to that body. He was elected in the memorable campaign of 1896. That campaign was, perhaps, the most remarkable that ever took place in the history of the United States. It was because of the fact that there had been such differences of opinion concerning economic questions that parties were almost wiped out of existence. In some States the result was favorable to one political party by enormous majorities, and in other States to the opposite political party.

For instance, in my own State of Colorado, which had been a Republican State up to that time, 85 per cent of the Republicans of the State voted the Democratic ticket, giving Mr. Bryan a majority of 134,000, while upon the other hand New Jersey, that had been a Democratic State for many years, as was the case in some other States in other parts of the Republic, returned to Congress a solid Republican delegation. People had differed very materially upon the money question, and there were grounds for such differences of opinion.

That was a campaign where all meetings were largely attended. There had been a depression in prices existing over the world for many years. It so happened that, according to statistical tables, falling prices had begun about the year that Germany demonetized silver, and from that time until 1896 there had been a continual fall in the level of prices. That was attributed by many, and especially by the Democratic Party, as announced in its platform of 1896, to be due to the fact that the burdens of commerce and credit which previously had been borne by both silver and gold had been shifted to gold alone, thereby increasing the demand for and value of gold, which increased its purchasing power and thus produced falling prices.

Mr. President, I have no doubt that theory was correct. I am a firm believer and have always been a believer in the quantitative theory of money. While we may deplore the high prices which now exist in the United States, their effect in the production of misery and distress is inconsequential if compared with those which would be produced by falling prices.

It was in 1896 that the low level of prices was reached in the United States. It was then that cotton sold for 6 cents a pound; it was then that corn sold for 10 cents a bushel, and in some portions of the Western States it was burned instead of being consumed as food, it being so cheap that it was thought to be more valuable for fuel than for food. It was then, Mr. President, that the conditions grew which culminated in the great change in the Democratic Party.

Mr. Cleveland had espoused the gold standard. There had been produced such a profound change in the Democratic Party that he, although the President of the United States, and made so by Democratic votes, would not support the candidate nominated in Chicago and the principles announced in the platform of that party. It was through his influence that a new ticket was placed in the field, called the Palmer and Buckner ticket. That ticket gained very little support in the Western States; it gained some support in the Eastern States; but the man who made up his mind to vote in that campaign wanted his vote to count, and, consequently, he voted either the Democratic or the Republican ticket.

Mr. President, there have been many theories as to what produced the upward tendency in prices after that time, but no one has ever answered the arguments for bimetalism. It is the theory of many of us that that upward tendency was caused by the increased production of gold. My State, a silver-producing State, came to be a gold-producing State; a great quantity of gold was discovered in the Cripple Creek district, and its product of \$300,000,000 of that metal is one of the evidences of the increased gold supply.

Mr. President, it was at this time that Mr. BROUSSARD entered public life. He was thoroughly in sympathy with the Democratic Party and its principles enunciated in the platform of 1896. I remember very well when he first came to the House of Representatives. He was a very young man, being only 33 years of age. He was active, quick, and vigilant, keen of mind, and was considered one of the very young and promising Members of the House of Representatives. Of course, he was always loyal to the interests of his State. Whenever its interests departed from that of the Nation's, he thought that he should espouse the cause of his own State. He wanted to represent his people.

He lived in one of the richest portions of the United States. I do not believe there are any lands in the world that are superior to the lands down on the Gulf coast, and it is no wonder that he felt in recent years that the great sugar interests of Louisiana would be benefited by a duty upon sugar. During the last six years he devoted a great deal of time and attention to preserving that which he thought was absolutely essential to the life and to the growth of the great industry in his State.

Mr. President, my acquaintance with Mr. BROUSSARD ripened into warm friendship as the years passed by. I served in the House of Representatives with him for eight years, and when he came to the Senate I knew him intimately and well. He was a man of the highest honor, one who could always be relied upon, without any suspicion of corruption or improper motive in the vote that he cast. He has left a great name in the State of Louisiana where he was recognized as one of its great leaders. The friends he made were legion. I feel that in his death the Senate has lost a very distinguished Senator, and the Members of the Senate a very lovable companion.

Mr. TOWNSEND. Mr. President, I deeply regret the necessity for this memorial occasion. It is always disconcerting for me to contemplate death under any circumstances, and especially that of a friend. It is a solemn mystery, and yet no more mysterious than is life. We are forced to speculate on those two phenomena, and out of the speculation are born theories of religion and hopes of immortality. We call life real; and when we see it suddenly terminate, we wonder about the great change and philosophize about the unknowable. From the time of the death of the first man until this hour men and women have stood mute and helpless in the presence of mortality. All hatred, jealousy, and personal animosity are subdued beside the bier; but, except for philosophy, the mourners can not be comforted.

The news of a friend's death comes with a shock. It notifies us of the end of all human association and of all opportunity to do for that friend the things that we would now like to do. It, however, has one benign result, it causes us to pause and indulge in thoughts of life and duty.

I know that these memorial occasions in memory of our one-time colleagues are of no value to the departed. They have passed beyond the realm of censure or praise. Their bereaved families may be comforted by kind words of Senators, but the greatest good comes to those few who participate. It is not

well that death should bring a permanent sadness to the friends of the deceased, but it is of the highest importance that men and women should pause in the struggle of selfish, sensual life, with all of its unrealities, to consider seriously the end of it all. We know in our thoughtful, peaceful moments that the only things worth while in life here are the hopes that we are doing something worth while in the world and the respect and friendship of our colleagues. The former may always be shrouded in doubt, but we can feel and know the latter. How miserable we all would be if it were not for our real friends, and yet how often do we sorely test them.

ROBERT—lovingly his friends called him "Bob"—BROUSSARD possessed in a marked degree the true qualities of friendship, and I am thankful that he numbered me among his friends, as I did him among mine. He was a Member of the House of Representatives when I entered that body, and I soon thereafter became acquainted with him. He was a quiet, unobtrusive man, but possessed of the genius of industry in behalf of his constituents, and few Members accomplished more for his people. He knew the needs of his district and State and never neglected them.

I knew little of his domestic relations, as social intercourse in our public life is circumscribed by accidental circles of limited circumference. I knew nothing about his life prior to my coming to Congress and I have not taken the pains to look up his biography. I simply knew him as the man in Congress, and that knowledge warrants me in saying that he was above the average of his colleagues in effective accomplishments. He believed, as did many of his Louisiana colleagues, that the tariff was a local issue. He knew that a protective tariff was necessary to the maintenance of his State, and he had the courage of his convictions. He was never a trimmer, but bold and outspoken in his advocacy of his convictions. He was friendly always. His political word was as good as his bond. His State and the Congress have lost in his death a most valuable legislator.

We can not understand the Providence which called him from great usefulness in the midst of his first term in the Senate, but we know that a good and wise legislator has gone out from among us. I sincerely regret his untimely death.

Mr. KIRBY. Mr. President, I feel that I should speak a few words on this occasion in memory of ROBERT F. BROUSSARD, native son of Louisiana, who is departed. He long and faithfully represented in the council halls of the Nation that great State. But I am not come to talk of his achievements in forum and in court that brought him, the leader and servant of his people, from his far-off home to the council halls of the Nation. I am not come to talk of his achievements while he stood in the Congress halls and represented his own people and the people of these United States. That can better be done, and has been well done, by his colleague and by his successor. I am not going to specify the different things of benefit that he was able to accomplish here. It is not fitting that I should do so. It will suffice to say that he was a man of fine intellect, character, and ability, a man of fine and true conviction, innate conviction of right, a man who believed in his country. He loved his far-off home in the Southland. He loved the State of his birth. He loved the Nation that he served so well. His patriotism was as broad as the confines of the Nation and as lofty as its greatest purposes, and he yearned for the realization of its highest ideals. Such was the man. He was an honor to his district, to his home, to his State, and to his Nation—to the old South and the new South and the great Nation.

But of that I shall not speak further. I met him first when I came to the Senate, just when the war clouds were lowering and had burst across the Old World and were threatening this land of ours. I was attracted to him because of his charming personality, and because we had some tasks and things in common; and I shall talk chiefly of another side, the human side, of the character of this man.

He loved fair dealing, the open freedom, and the light. He hated darkness and sham and hypocrisy. He loved great nature, her forests and streams, her fields and flowers, the firmament that shows the handiwork of God. He loved the finer things of life. He loved the beautiful and true, poetry and music, and I believe he heard the music of the spheres, and certainly understood the song of the angels, "Peace on earth, good will to men." He loved the grand old masters. He loved the bards sublime. These finer things of life appealed to him and were enjoyed by him. He was also an ardent, a true sportsman, that believed in giving his quarry a fair and even chance. He loved to look upon the faces of kindred spirits in the campfire's glow, in the haunts of the denizens of the wild. His pulses thrilled and his blood leaped at the sound of the chase and sight of the quarry, at the sight and feel of the

bending rod, the humming reel, the swirling waters, and the leaping bass.

He was a true sportsman, and I liked him well on that account, my taste for recreation and diversion running along in that line. Personally he was a most charming man. I loved the man. He inspired friendship in others, being himself a staunch friend. His friends to him were right always, loyal and true, and no service he could render them was ever difficult or irksome. But no more will we feel the hearty hand clasp, no more will we enjoy the genial smile of BOB BROUSSARD. He is gone, and there was no more fitting end to a life, I think, than to that of this man.

I stood at his grave side yonder in the Southland. I saw the people, the rich and the poor, the proud and the humble, the lowly and the great, from his town and from the State and all the countryside gathered there about his body in the open. I saw them come to pay tribute to his memory for the last time, and I was glad to be there with them. It was an occasion of genuine grief and mourning. The common people were his friends, and they loved him. They so regarded and affectionately spoke of him as "BOB" BROUSSARD; and there in the sunshine and among the flowers, surrounded by a host of friends whom he served loyally and well, he was laid to rest.

He lived his life not for himself alone, and at the balance must be set down as one who loved his fellow men. He loved his neighbor as himself. He was the friend of man.

"Died," ROBERT BROUSSARD,
And until the future dares forget the past,
His fate and fame shall be
An echo and a light unto eternity.

Mr. POINDEXTER. Mr. President, it is a peculiarity of republican government that men are controlled by their affections rather than by force. I have been very much interested in noting, in the addresses to which we have just listened, the repeated testimony of those most intimately acquainted with the bright and shining spirit who has passed from among us to that quality of Senator BROUSSARD which excited the affection of his associates and of his people.

It is not my purpose to undertake on this occasion to perform the duty, however pleasant it would be, a duty which has already been so well performed in part by his eminent colleague who now occupies the chair [Mr. RANSDELL in the chair], and no doubt will be performed more elaborately hereafter—to compile or to express the story of his achievements, to make a digest of the accomplishments which he was able to bestow upon the people whom he served as a public official; but rather it is by appearing here in person and saying a brief word as the expression in part of the sentiment which I feel as it were to lay upon the grave of Senator BROUSSARD, if I could have the sweet privilege of doing so, one of the beautiful flowers which the speaker this morning said that he loved so well. It is not in what we say upon an occasion like this that we do honor to our friends, but it is in what we feel.

It was my privilege and good fortune to have served in the House of Representatives with "BOB" BROUSSARD, to have been a member of active committees, in the Senate, of which he was a member, to have known him to some extent in a personal and social way, to have met his family. I have as one of my friends a constituent in my home town who formerly came from Louisiana and was an old and intimate friend of the late Senator BROUSSARD and who on many occasions has spoken to me in a feeling way of the qualities of manhood and friendship of our deceased brother.

Senator BROUSSARD's interests, although particularly exercised in the care of his own people, although his energies were concentrated upon the service of his constituents of Louisiana and in the solution of the economic and the governmental problems that were peculiar to that State, were not circumscribed by the boundaries of Louisiana. There is a difference in public men in that respect. Some have but little interest or but little concern for anything in the range of congressional activity that does not immediately and peculiarly concern their own State. Some are inclined to consider their duties and obligations as limited to securing and holding the approval of those to whose vote they owe the position which they occupy. Senator BROUSSARD took a broader view of his functions as a Senator of the United States, and while he rendered adequate and more than adequate service to the people whom he specially represented, yet also he served the Nation well.

I have been informed and instructed by my associations with Senator BROUSSARD as to the great international interests and possibilities of foreign trade and commercial exchange—the relations which this Nation ought to occupy toward the Latin-American Republics, which are near neighbors of the State of

Louisiana; and I found that he was a man of vision and of sense, who could appreciate the developments of the future from which the country, and the State of Louisiana among the rest, would profit in due time if we availed ourselves of our opportunities in that regard. I spoke of him a moment ago as a bright and shining spirit. Those words came to my mind and to my lips on the moment as expressing what perhaps was his chief characteristic. He was a man who, immediately upon acquaintance with him, aroused the affections of those whose own natures were so properly and normally adjusted as to respond to contact with merit. I have a picture of him in my mind, from a mere casual circumstance, with no particular reason why it should remain there other than the force of the man himself—of Senator BROUSSARD delivering an address in the House of Representatives. I do not even remember now the subject of his address, but I remember the man. There was a deep and lasting impression left upon me by the conviction which I formed at the time of his character, of his courage, of his pertinacity, of his intellectual brightness, of his deep interest, of his sound policy, of his sincerity. There are but few men who have that indefinable capacity of so fastening themselves upon the memory of those with whom they come in contact.

Senator BROUSSARD had to a pronounced degree that quality. If I had never seen him again, if I had never renewed my acquaintance with him under more intimate circumstances in the work in the Committee on Pacific Islands and Porto Rico, of which he was a member, and which considered many important questions to which he gave the benefit of his peculiar information and deep interest, if I had never had the privilege of meeting him in a social capacity or of serving with him as a colleague in this Chamber, I yet would have remembered him, as standing out distinctly among all the strange figures who appeared in that numerous legislative assembly, by the one occasion of which I have spoken.

Mr. President, I formed from these associations a sincere attachment for our late colleague. I believe that those who fully appreciate the nature, the true functions of public office in this country, understand that it is not its dignity that constitutes the worth of office, it is not the honor that comes from it, it is certainly not in pecuniary rewards—because they are small, small in comparison with those in other countries of equal power and wealth—but the true worth of public office is in the fact that the subject with which we deal is man himself; that the material with which we work in our everyday task is our fellow man; that we have in our care and under the control and direction of the functions of this great office, for better or for worse, for good or for ill, the destinies of the human race.

I have sometimes wondered as to the exact significance of the saying of the great Teacher of the Christian religion to the poor fishermen at the Sea of Galilee, when he called them around him from the sordidness of their occupation and said to them: "I will make you fishers of men." I have some slight conception of what it meant, and I have felt that if there is a true worth in public office there is something of that nature in it, that there is at least an opportunity for a public man in a position of power, under our Government, to use that power to be a "fisher of men," to save men from the evils which constantly pursue them, to protect them, to put them in such a way that they may guard themselves from that principle of destruction which is constantly attacking the rival forces of virtue.

Senator BROUSSARD conceived, at least as demonstrated by his performance, that characteristic of the position which he filled. He was a fisher of men. He was bound to the men whom he served by the ties of his heartstrings. There was no demand which could be made upon him for service, even though it called for the supreme sacrifice, that he was not ready to deliver.

Mr. President, I consider it a privilege and an honor on this occasion to pay this brief tribute to his memory.

Mr. SAULSBURY. Mr. President, the friendships between men—how they arise, how strong they become, their extent and lasting qualities—are in a measure hardly capable of analysis and sometimes rest almost entirely in the particular personality of the individuals.

I had not even the pleasure of a slight acquaintance with Senator BROUSSARD until he had spent many useful years of his life in serving the people of his State and country. When I met him first, as I believe all men were, I was attracted to him, and as our acquaintance ripened into friendship I knew I was honored by the regard of another man in public life who was worth while.

Those who knew him a longer time and served with him before failing health had come to indicate the termination of his use-

ful labors in the public service are much more capable than I of speaking regarding his public services. It was after he came into this body that there grew up between us a friendly intimacy which I prized, and which I know was agreeable to him, that I came to appreciate his uncommon ability, his high conception of public duty, and his attachment to those he liked. I do not know of any man whose friendship has been more pleasant and grateful, with whom association has given more satisfaction, and whose good opinion I cherished more than that of Bob BROUSSARD.

No man could be brought into association with him and admitted to his friendship without feeling as I did the privilege that one had in this association. No one is grieved more sincerely than his colleagues in this body who knew him well, and the better they knew him the more they have been affected by his death.

His continued illness brought every day from among his colleagues affectionate inquiries as to his condition, and universal regret is the manifestation here of the high regard in which he was held.

Other men have served longer in this body, other men have had greater opportunities to distinguish themselves here in the country's service than he, but no one has deserved and held a higher place in our affections and esteem. No one has more fully lived up to the ethics which prevail here as to the relations of Senators than our friend Senator BROUSSARD, in whose honor we have come together to-day, and to perpetuate whose memory and high service these exercises are now held.

I shall not attempt to review his eminent public service or to relate the many interesting episodes of his career. It satisfies me to record here in few words the tribute of a friend who loved and mourns him.

Mr. GAY. Mr. President, ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was born on his father's plantation, in the center of the section so beautifully described by Longfellow—

Beautiful is the land, with its prairies and forests of fruit trees;
Under the feet a garden of flowers, and the bluest of heavens
Bending above, and resting its dome on the walls of the forest.

They who have dwelt there for generations have named it the Eden of Louisiana.

The people who inhabited this lovely section of Louisiana were the descendants of that hardy race who had carved homes from the wilderness and rigors of climate on the shores of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and had by the fortunes of war been transferred without their consent to the British Government by the treaty of Utrecht.

They refused to take the oath of allegiance to the British Crown, and refused to serve in the British armies against their beloved France. They were compelled to give up their homes, and thousands, after enduring untold hardships from disease and want, settled in a body in what was then French territory—Louisiana.

Their loyalty and affection for the customs, traditions, and language of France have been the distinguishing characteristic of these people for more than a hundred years. And yet to-day no community in this broad land is more distinctively American in all that the word "American" stands for.

Young BROUSSARD was educated at Georgetown and Tulane Universities.

He began the practice of law at New Iberia, La.

He began his public career a few years later when the State was in the throes of the fiercest and bitterest contest ever had before or since—the struggle to eliminate the Louisiana State Lottery Co. and destroy that baneful influence on the moral and political life of the State and Nation.

This powerful corporation, with its immense wealth, was seeking a renewal for 25 years of its exclusive State charter. Through its great wealth, gathered from every hamlet in the Union, it had for years maintained a powerful lobby at the sessions of the State Legislature, and exerted a controlling influence on legislation and on State and municipal elections, depending on special privileges to protect monopoly at the expense of the people and retain its servile henchman in public places.

The long career of this institution, reaping a rich money harvest from every nook and corner of the Union, its tempting bait to provide millions for public improvements, hospitals, and education, had produced in the public mind a condition so aptly described by the poet Pope:

Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
As to be hated needs but to be seen;
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

The battle was not a political or party contest. It was a fight for civic righteousness, or government by the people, freed from

the demoralizing influences which wrecked character and brought misery and crime in its wake.

Money, political, and business influences were freely promised, and more than three million were expended in that campaign. Success for the lottery company meant financial and political advancement for those who marched under its banner. It had a full treasury to pay its champions on the platform and the press.

Its glittering promises to furnish large funds to build levees and prevent the frequently recurring destructive overflows of the Mississippi, which meant ruin to so many, to equip hospitals for the care of the unfortunate, reduce the State debt, and assist in the education of the people formed a persuasive argument with many and quieted the consciences of others.

Mr. President, ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was then district attorney of his district. He could easily have trimmed his course to have kept fair weather and antagonized neither party to the fight. But with the unflinching courage which characterized his life to the hour of his death he promptly enlisted under the banner of sound government, which demands public morality. He appealed to the conscience of the people against the alluring temptations to secure great public benefits from the earnings of an institution, clothed with the sanction of law, in its continued debauchery of the public service and its continued poisoning of the moral atmosphere by its insidious appeal to the gambling instincts so common to man's nature.

ROBERT F. BROUSSARD had no incentive to engage in this great contest but the call of duty to God and country.

With clearness of vision he saw the danger to the generations to come in the menace to the moral, social, and political welfare of the people and the State. He felt that it was a fruitful source of poverty, a seed bed of embezzlement, born of the frenzied desire to possess without the burden of toil.

From every platform he set before the voters that sound government could not be had except from the regular taxes paid by freemen, rather than from a corrupting institution, which, in the name of the State, enriched itself by the impoverishment of the many and made the State its pensioner.

The fight ended in the triumph of the cause of good government and forever destroyed the privilege of gambling for a consideration paid into the public treasury.

He became a candidate for Congress in 1897, in a convention which was in consecutive session many days, and was finally nominated by the fourth of a vote.

He succeeded the distinguished Andrew Price, who after several terms in Congress retired to private life, having served since the death of his father-in-law, Edward James Gay, my grandfather, whose name I am, indeed, proud to bear.

BOB BROUSSARD was returned for nine terms without opposition in his own party and but once by a Republican.

He enjoyed the unique distinction of serving a full term in the House after his election to the Senate. By the constitutional enactment of the State his election took place two years prior to the beginning of his term as a Senator.

The people of his district insisting that they could not spare his services in the Halls of Congress, elected him to the House after his election to the Senate.

Thoroughly informed in the detail of the mechanism of every department of the Government, the cause of every constituent, no matter how slight, received his persistent and indefatigable service. No red-tape machinery could bar the way to a proper adjustment. With infinite tact, unflinching patience, good humor, and sound judgment he pursued the most obdurate of departmental officials, and he rarely failed to move the most persistent objector.

Having patiently and industriously examined a matter and satisfied himself of its justice, he knew no such word as "fail."

The ardor of youth, strengthened by mature judgment and knowledge gained by advancing years, rendered him an expert in matters of legislation as well as in the routine of the departments; hence he was unusually successful before the departments, which learned to value his careful analysis of the matters presented and the perfect fairness with which he stated the question. All appreciated the never-failing energy with which he pursued the subject to a proper conclusion.

Loyalty to his constituents was the inspiration which prompted every act and vote in the long service in Congress of our departed friend.

The production of sugar cane was the prevailing industry of that splendid, fertile section, the third congressional district of Louisiana. The welfare of its population was unquestionably dependent upon its success and the price at which it was sold. An intelligent and energetic and industrious people had built up this great industry in competition with the cheap labor and better climatic conditions of Cuba. It was the constant subject of national legislation, probably more so than any other product

of field, mine, or factory—an easy source of revenue, and in the judgment of many political economists it forms an ideal tax by reason of its universal use, and therefore it forms an equitable tax on all the people.

Congressman BROUSSARD had from the beginning of his life, in season and out, made a thorough study of sugar production and its cost in labor and capital. He knew the world's supply, and what competition menaced the successful prosecution of this industry in the United States.

The great war just concluded shows conclusively that it is an essential requisite for the proper maintenance of the armies in the field, the toilers in the rear, and is a common necessity in the hovel of the poor and the palace of the great.

So intimately is the welfare of the sugar industry blended with the prosperity of the State of Louisiana that her representatives in Congress for the last 40 years have frequently voted against their political party affiliations on tariff bills by reason of what appeared to them a hostile attitude on the part of the Democratic Party to this great economic interest of their State.

Senators Eustis and Gibson voted against the Mills bill, a Democratic measure.

The McKinley bill provided a bounty for sugar production. The sugar planters regarded the bill as hostile and dangerous to sugar production, and the congressional delegation either voted against the bill or abstained from voting.

On the Wilson bill, a Democratic measure, a majority of the Louisiana delegation in the House voted against it.

On the Dingley bill, a Republican tariff measure, the delegation divided equally in House and Senate.

On the Payne bill, a Republican tariff bill, there was again an equal division of the votes in the House and Senate delegation of the State.

From the inception of his career in the House of Representatives Senator BROUSSARD adopted as the guiding principle for every vote he cast a rule so well stated by Louisiana's "grand old man," Senator McEnery, who held the confidence and affection of his associates in this body, regardless of party affiliations.

Speaking to the Louisiana delegation at a meeting held for the purpose of determining the vote of the Representatives of the State in Congress on the Payne bill, Senator McEnery said: "The rule that should guide us is, Will this bill, as a whole, benefit or injure Louisiana? What benefits the people of the State should be paramount."

Senator BROUSSARD always had this rule as his guide during his entire service in the House.

Criticism by the press of the State or by party associates never moved him to abandon this guiding principle. Party caucuses in Washington failed to bind him, although failure to obey the caucus mandate meant disloyalty to the party organization and brought him in direct conflict with the leaders of the Democratic Party in and out of Congress. With unflinching courage he stood alone in defiance of the caucus, accepted the humiliation of removal from the most powerful committee—the Ways and Means—on which he had earned a place by reason of long service coupled with exceptional ability and expert knowledge on tariffs.

In a memorial address on the life and character of Senator S. D. McEnery, on February 26, 1911, Senator BROUSSARD expressed his convictions on the duty of a Representative of the people in Congress, defining, according to his conception, the duty to party and the broader duty to the people he represented. He said:

Fundamentally speaking, the Democratic Party is built upon the idea of individual liberty in its broadest sense and scope within the limitations fixed by the Federal Constitution. That scope essentially includes the principles of self-government; that scope includes State sovereignty, which is the broader expression of local self-government, and essentially contemplates that the Representative, if he be a Member of the House, should receive his primary instructions from his constituency composing his district. And the Senator representing a sovereign State should receive primarily his instructions from the people of his State.

... The Congressman—and I use the word in its true sense—is but the agent of the people who, or the State which, sends him here. The principle, so far as a Member of the House is concerned, is that those who elect that Member have the right to instruct him in regard to their interests, and the Representative has absolutely no right to act adversely to such instructions. When his conscience will not permit him to carry out his instructions, the Congressman's plain duty is to resign his office, or, better still, not to accept the office unless it is his purpose to act agreeably to the instructions of his constituency.

This was the chart by which Senator BROUSSARD steered his long political course, and the fierce criticism from party associates from all sections of the Union, as well as a constant continuation of attacks by a portion of the press and political leaders of his own State, failed to swerve him one jot or tittle from these well-defined principles—principles that led him to consider the interests of his constituents superior to the claims of party and to vote for the paramount interests of his people at the peril of his own political decapitation.

After his removal from the Ways and Means Committee of the House for refusal to permit a party caucus in Washington to dictate his course and vote, he boldly commenced his candidacy for the Senate, and faced the people on the platform from the Arkansas line to the Gulf, giving a reason for the faith that was in him with such logic and sincerity that he was chosen over two able and distinguished men of State-wide reputation, with great experience as campaigners.

The primary election being ratified by the legislature in May for a term to begin two years later, he went before the people of his district and was once more, although an elected Senator, chosen as the Representative of his district, a distinction without a parallel.

For 25 years he was a member of the Democratic State central committee of the State. He was an uncompromising advocate of the nomination of Woodrow Wilson, and secured a portion of the State vote in the convention for the illustrious man who so successfully piloted our ship of state through the great war.

When ROBERT F. BROUSSARD entered the United States Senate he was no novice to the work of legislation. He came from the House a seasoned veteran, who had ably filled important committee assignments. The years of study on tariffs and waterways and naval affairs and public lands made him an authority on these subjects. His continued advocacy of an inter-coastal canal from the Rio Grande to the East, at first considered a fantastic dream, drew the attention of engineers and transportation experts, and after some preliminary surveys the project was found not only feasible but a sound Government investment, which will eventually reduce the cost of transportation of the vast products of the coast, reduce the perils of ocean traffic, save insurance, and develop an immense section of our common country. It is already one of the permanent waterway projects of the Nation.

He closed his services in the House of Representatives on the last day of the Sixty-third Congress and entered the Senate on the first day of the Sixty-fourth Congress.

He served as chairman of the Committee on National Banks and as a member of 10 other committees. It is needless to say that his fund of information, acquired by long service in the House, made him an efficient and useful Member.

He was a firm supporter of all the war measures of the President. His health, already impaired on his entrance to the Senate, was rapidly undermined by the strenuous demands on his time, pouring in a steady stream from thousands of constituents. Against the advice of his physician he remained at his post of duty. Every heart throb beating with love of country, he felt the call of duty to give his all, and he gave the last full measure of devotion with the same self-sacrifice that the noble, heroic dead gave on the battle fields of France. He knew his physical machinery was giving way, yet with that sublime courage which so persistently characterized his whole life he gave his all to his country.

He died at home with the faithful and devoted wife, his loving companion of years from youth up. He was indeed a tender and affectionate husband. His religion was bound by no creed. He believed in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, and delighted in service to the weak and those in distress.

The elements of success in that long career, unmarred by a single defeat in so many contests in which his personality and his conduct were frequently the issue, were the traits so lovingly described by an author as the characteristics of the Creoles of Louisiana: "A people that are tender-hearted and sympathetic in their social and domestic relations. The almighty dollar, that great object of universal devotion throughout our land, seems to have no genuine devotees in these particular villages." These splendid people, who retained on the shores of the Gulf and the banks of the beautiful rivers and bayous of south Louisiana the customs and language of their ancestors through generations, are distinctively American. These people who, indifferent to the material things, lived in their simplicity, paying great heed to the spiritual and romantic, loved ROBERT F. BROUSSARD with an affection rarely found in all this earth. He was the one trusted adviser and confidential friend to whom they could bring their business and family troubles and find a ready sympathizer and able counselor. He possessed a rare perception of human character, with an iron memory which never lost a face or place or an event once seen or known. No man could overreach him, excepting only those to whom he gave his heart.

The affection of these people for their distinguished fellow citizen became expressed in their familiar and endearing term, "Cousin Bob."

An illustration of the confidence in his power and influence is well told by an occurrence during his senatorial campaign.

In the same primary there was a strenuous campaign for the nomination for governor. One of these eloquent gentlemen addressed a large audience in south Louisiana. At the close he was warmly congratulated by one of his hearers, who had been deeply impressed. "Well, then," said the speaker, "I can count on your vote for governor?" "Oh, no, no, sir; me for 'Bob' BROUSSARD—'Cousin Bob.'" "But," said the candidate, "he is not running for governor; he is running for the Senate and I am running for governor." "Well," was the reply, "me don't care about that; you be for 'Cousin Bob' and he 'p'int you governor.'"

He held the hearts of his people with unbounded affection. His campaign centered around no issue save the personal success of ROBERT F. BROUSSARD. In a district so distinctively Creole, material interests could never overcome the spiritual and romantic friendships of the everyday masses.

The relation between ROBERT F. BROUSSARD and his constituents is, however, best described by our illustrious President, who has with remarkable clearness in words expressed the human trait of friendship, when he said at Manchester, England—

Friendship is not a mere sentiment. It is based on a principle; upon a principle that leads a man to give more than he demands. It is based not merely upon affection, but upon common service. The man is not your friend who is not willing to serve you, and you are not his friend unless you are willing to serve him. And out of that impulse of common interest and common desire arises that noble feeling which we consecrate as friendship. Friendship depends not on fancy, imagination, or sentiment, but upon character. Real friendship is abiding, like charity it suffereth long; loyal in ill report, and the brightest jewel of happy days. It is the highest, truest love. Its heights are serene; its valleys cloudless. It requires a capacity for faithful affection, a clear discernment, and a beautiful disinterestedness. Fragments of friendship are precious, but a whole, real friend is a man's greatest blessing. Faith with loyalty and courage brings one close to the kingdom of heaven.

The soul of ROBERT F. BROUSSARD was filled to the utmost with this precious quality.

When the funeral services were held under the sunny skies and majestic live oaks in front of the courthouse at New Iberia, the eloquent tributes by Congressman RODENBERG, of Illinois, and Senator VARDAMAN, of Mississippi, found receptive hearers in the thousands of tear-dimmed eyes and aching hearts of the vast multitude who laid aside the business of the day to pay a last sad tribute to the loved leader and friend of the whole people—the true type of the Louisiana Creole, who embodied the lovable traits of that people so noted for its hospitality, real friendship, and splendid citizenship.

He died poor in purse but rich in noble deeds and great service to the State and the Republic.

His name will share the common fate which comes to all, regardless of exalted stations occupied or wealth possessed; but the inspiration to the youth of the State of that long life of service, of unselfish patriotism, and heroic sacrifice to duty in the hour of his country's peril will bear fruit in a higher and nobler citizenship which will be consecrated to the perpetuity of a Government that will stand for justice and civic righteousness for all the peoples of the earth.

In conclusion, Mr. President, I want to say that these same faithful people who so loved and admired ROBERT F. BROUSSARD have arranged to see that his virtues receive fitting commemoration by the erection in his home city of a monument or other suitable memorial, and from the prospectus setting forth the purpose of this memorial association I wish to read the beautiful tribute paid our departed friend at the time of his death by one of his Louisiana friends and admirers:

The career of ROBERT F. BROUSSARD must impress his people with the inspiration that talent and character, unaided by fortune, may bring place, power, and reputation. It must stir in them a solemn pride that a long tide of power and repute may come to an honest man and leave him whole-hearted and pure minded, unscarred by temptation to yield the right for victory or to stoop low for gain.

As lawyer, as district attorney, Congressman, and Senator, "Bob" BROUSSARD made multitudes of friends. He was entitled to them, for he was loyal and generous. Affection for him was widespread and deep, both in Louisiana and at Washington, and extended to many of those with whom he contended. He had that faculty of winning and captivating men which belongs to the warm-hearted. His passing will bring a tear to many an eye in Louisiana and sadness to many hearts more.

Magnetic in personality and a natural leader, BROUSSARD established himself as political chieftain of the third congressional district. By the force of those qualities and by the practical value of his services in Congress, particularly to the sugar interests of the State, during the many years he was there, he so won the district that opposition to him was never considered.

He never "fell into line" for old abuses, even though those who profited by them might be in position to give him trouble in his campaign. He held aloof from combinations of politics, and upon all specific State issues he stood for cleaner and better conditions in life and politics.

He refused to profit by oppression or to submit to it. Upon one occasion, in his campaigning, he encountered what he took to be underhanded tactics in his adversary. He made a speech at one of his meetings in the third district denouncing these tactics. It was a genuine outburst of oratory, grand in its fire and patriotism, somber and powerful in its defiance, and superb in its declamation. It was in

French, and we doubt if any Mirabeau or Vergniaud ever poured forth a more livid flood of indignation and passion.

Yet the chief characteristic of this dead Senator was loveliness. He was sunny, even tempered, just, patient, kind, unselfish, and generous.

Peace to your ashes, BOB BROUSSARD. "There has been frankincense and myrrh in thy life which will not be lost now that thou art ground in that mortar, wherein God's will is the pestle, which men call eternity."

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE SENATOR HUGHES.

Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk. I ask that they may be read, and I move their adoption.

The resolutions (S. Res. 423) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate expresses its profound sorrow in the death of Hon. WILLIAM HUGHES, late a Senator from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate, in pursuance of an order heretofore made, assembles to enable his associates to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN. Mr. President, though myself young in membership in this distinguished body and not intimately acquainted with its earlier history, I very much doubt if the amazing necrological record of the past 22 months has ever been duplicated.

Since March 5, 1917, ten times the gaunt, unrelenting hand of death has thrust itself into this Chamber and has stricken down a Senator of the United States. Strong men, vigorous men, who have never previously known defeat, have fallen victims to the unconquerable malevolence of that insatiable and final foe.

If there be those at home, in the remote communities of our respective States, who fail to grasp the magnitude of the burdens which fate has placed upon the shoulders of the Nation's Legislature during the prevalence of the war and of the reconstruction period which follows, I can only pity them for their ignorance. What wonder if men bend and break under the strain and are swept into the Great Beyond in the twinkling of an eye.

Let me give you a brief review of the life of my recent colleague, the late WILLIAM HUGHES. It is an amazing recital, and no duplicate can be found in the annals of any other nation. Only in democratic America, whose portals have never known bolt or padlock, would such a career be possible.

WILLIAM HUGHES belonged to that very notable and ever-increasing class of citizens who, though foreign born, attain positions of great distinction in America. So many similar instances are encountered in the annals of our people that, as a rule, we no longer think it sufficiently noteworthy to comment upon it.

Though probably of Welsh lineage, as his surname suggests, he was a native of Ireland, having been born there April 3, 1872. He was only 8 years of age when the initial steps in the Americanization of WILLIAM HUGHES took place, he having accompanied his father to this country in the year 1880.

He was then a bright-eyed, impulsive lad and was possessed of an inquiring, acquiring mentality. No emigrant ever landed upon our shores whose perceptions were keener or who was animated by a livelier sense of inquisitiveness.

Even at that early age, while utterly unconscious of the full possibilities which destiny had in store for him in the New World, yet he seemed to sense the opportunity for a life with which he was previously totally unacquainted.

Thus, after the father's establishment in his new environment, the boy entered the public school, and there were laid the foundations of his equipment for the duties which afterwards devolved upon him and for the honors which subsequently were his portion.

Still, his educational advantages were comparatively slight. His father had located in a manufacturing city, Paterson, N. J., and there, in the silk factories of that community, one of the most remarkable of the varied industries of America, many of the youth of the city found agreeable employment, which drew them from the schools at a comparatively early age. This was the magnet which limited the schooling of WILLIAM HUGHES.

While as a rule we can but sympathize with those proponents of the advantages of a higher education who decry child labor as a detriment to our sociological development as a Nation, yet, in the case of WILLIAM HUGHES we see an illustration of the principle that genius will out and that inherent ability is bound to overcome all obstacles, and, like water, will reach the level which opportunity makes possible.

Let us picture young "BILLY" HUGHES—such was he called from the cradle to the grave—at his silk loom in Paterson at

the age of 12 or 14 years. Did this employment serve to dwarf his mentality or curb his ambition? Assuredly not.

Is it difficult to employ our own imaginations and conjecture his emotions as he stood at his loom with the shuttles flying backward and forward? As warp followed warp and woof succeeded woof, all in wondrous colorings and patterns, were there not times when his fancy was even more nimble than his fingers and its product more notable than the fabric which resulted from his handiwork?

That aspiring spirit which finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones, and a lesson of some sort in every phase of human endeavor, and in every object in life, whether tangible or intangible, is the true student, and opportunities for achievement which are presented to him are limitless.

Such a student was WILLIAM HUGHES, and he graduated with high honors from the university of human experience.

While still a mill hand he studied stenography and type-writing, and, as he reached manhood, engaged in that avocation within whose ranks to-day are found so many thousands of young Americans of both sexes.

Originally entering a commercial establishment he soon thereafter found employment in the law office of former Attorney General John W. Griggs.

Whether luck or fate influenced his final choice of a profession, it is impossible to say. That is a matter for the speculator and philosopher to dwell upon. Certain it is his entrance into that field determined him to engage in the study of law, and in due course of time, in 1900, he was admitted to the bar as an attorney, and became a counselor three years later.

WILLIAM HUGHES possessed many of the qualifications which make for success in the legal profession. He was quick-witted, possessed natural forensic ability, and was powerful as a pleader before juries.

One of his eulogists, a writer for one of his home papers, thus speaks of him:

He was not a great lawyer and never pretended to be, for he was not long enough in practice to gain the experience that fits men of a legal turn of mind for big things, yet he had grit and much native ability.

That fairly portrays WILLIAM HUGHES as a member of the bar. He had all the innate ability which would have made him a celebrated constitutional lawyer had his inclinations led him in that direction. But his tastes and habits induced him to cultivate a different branch of his profession, jury trials, and in that direction he won a pronounced degree of success.

In due course of time, in 1912, by appointment of the then governor of New Jersey, Woodrow Wilson, Representative HUGHES—he was then in Congress—attained the distinction of a place on the bench as judge of the county court of Passaic.

Let us see what judgment his fellow members of the bar have passed upon him. Following his decease the Passaic County Bar Association, in a eulogistic set of resolutions adopted, said:

As a lawyer he stood among the leaders of his chosen profession. Admitted to the bar as attorney, June term, 1900, and as counselor, June term, 1903, he practiced with honor to himself and his profession. He had a keen analytical mind, and was always faithful and painstaking toward the interests of his clients. * * * The Passaic County Bar has lost a worthy, able, and loyal member.

In open court, following the death of Senator HUGHES, Judge W. W. Watson, of the same tribunal over which the deceased had presided a few years previously, said:

It is eminently fitting and proper that the court in which he sat should take suitable action on his death. This community always delighted to honor him in life, and I join with counsel in the general regret of his untimely death. He had the confidence of the people in every course of action, and this confidence was never found to be misplaced.

WILLIAM HUGHES as a lawyer and judge is less intimately known to the public than as a legislator. The brief quotations I have made show the high place he occupied in the esteem of his professional brethren.

The career of Senator HUGHES upon the bench was brief, his elevation to the Senate following within a few months after assuming the judicial post. Upon this point a local Paterson writer has said:

In public life he liked every place he ever held, and was enthusiastic for the work, except that of presiding judge of Passaic County, which the President, then Gov. Wilson, appointed him to. That was not to his liking, especially when sentence day arrived, as he once imparted to a friend, he hesitated on that day, for he did not relish the idea of sending his fellow man to prison. He was anxious to leave the bench.

The true sphere of our former comrade was in the strenuous arena of deeds heroic, as a practitioner at the bar, as a commanding figure in the halls of legislation, or as a soldier in the field, had fate called him to such an experience.

And this reminds me that during the Spanish-American War he did offer his services to his country, enlisted in the Second New Jersey Volunteers, and was sent to Florida, but like most

of us who were enrolled in the army of the volunteers, at that time he saw no actual service at the front. But the spirit of patriotism, of service, was there, and he was ready to go wherever sent in defense of his country and flag.

The chief service of WILLIAM HUGHES was as a national legislator, he having served nearly eight years in the lower House and almost five years in the Senate of the United States.

His original election to Congress was a notable achievement, and one which shaped his whole public career. His entrance into the political arena had taken place in 1901, when he had been a Democratic candidate for the assembly from Passaic County. Though defeated, his party being in the minority, he ran considerably ahead of his associates, the result of a very aggressive campaign on his part.

In 1902 he became the Democratic nominee for Congress. His competitor was Col. William Barbour, one of the wealthiest and most representative Republicans of that section. Col. Barbour had been, a few years previously, treasurer of the Republican national committee. He was an extensive manufacturer, and, oddly enough, it was in his mill that HUGHES, when a youth, had originally been employed.

The contest, so far as the Democratic candidate, then a young man of only 30 years of age, was concerned, was recognized as a forlorn hope. The success of Col. Barbour, in a district theretofore Republican, was looked upon as a certainty.

Nevertheless, the young lawyer-millhand plunged into the contest with that ardor which characterized all his activities, and conducted an aggressive, effective campaign of a sort never previously witnessed in that district. When the polls were closed, it was ascertained that the wide-awake, young Irish-American had carried the day, his majority being 3,800.

Two years later he was defeated by a margin of only 510 votes at a time Roosevelt carried the district by 5,200. In 1906 he was reelected, as he was in 1908 and again in 1910.

It was during the close of his fourth term, in 1912, that Gov. Wilson appointed him to a judgeship in Passaic County.

Concerning the career of my former colleague while a Member of the House I shall not speak in detail. There are other Senators on this floor who were Members of that body with him, and they may dwell upon that phase of his public service.

It is a fact, however, that he attained a degree of prominence in that body, and long before his service there had terminated he was recognized as an active force in the development of the legislative program.

His influence in the House chiefly grew out of the fact of his extreme popularity among all classes, leaders and led, his amiability, good humor, and camaraderie being recognized by men of all parties. The friendships there established by him were maintained throughout the remainder of his life.

On January 26, 1913, the legislature being then in session, he was chosen United States Senator for a full term of six years. At the preceding primary election, September 24, 1912, he had been the choice of his party, his election following, as stated, this being the final legislative choice of a Senator in my State prior to the adoption of the constitutional amendment regulating the choice by popular vote. He took his seat in this body March 4, 1913.

Concerning the scope and character of his service here I will defer to other Senators who served with him and who are more familiar with the subject than am I.

Yet the Nation at large knows that he speedily attained a position of influence in this body and became a member of various important committees, being chairman of the Committee on Pensions at the time of his death.

His strong personality soon manifested itself, and new friendships were created, strong and abiding in character, as had been the case during his career in the other branch of Congress.

His every action was characterized by a warmth of feeling, a deep emotionalism, which attracted and attached men to him and made them his friends and his confidantes. Among his associates WILLIAM HUGHES, the Senator and statesman, became BILLY HUGHES the man. It was as such they learned to love him, for he was intensely human, and his heart was always overflowing with sympathy.

A primary element in his success grew out of the fact that, in spite of any professional or political honors which came to him, WILLIAM HUGHES never forgot his mill associates, and until the close of his career was ever an insistent champion of the hand toiler in every walk of life. Before judge and jury, on the rostrum, from his place in House and Senate, he demanded that the rights of the laboring man must be subserved if genuine democracy should be maintained—a doctrine no true American can controvert.

One of the most notable characteristics of Senator HUGHES was his vigorous partisanship. Upon this point one of his inti-

mate friends, Joseph P. Tumulty, has recently said: "He was an intense Democrat."

In his last speech in this body, January 12, 1917, he emphasized his party loyalty, saying, in a defense of the South:

We have kept the fires on the altars of democracy lighted in the North and in the East and in the West in this country by means of the patriotic fervor and flame that has been furnished to us by these men of the South.

No man should be censured for his love of and devotion to party, for entertaining admiration for its achievements and affection for its leaders. Like a certain other distinguished Senator from a sister State, my former colleague was never ashamed to say "I am a Democrat."

But WILLIAM HUGHES was more than a partisan. He was a patriot. While for his party he had a deep affection, for his country he entertained an undying, almost holy devotion.

In his last public utterance, in a speech delivered in Newark, he said:

I don't know whether you approve of the things I have tried to do while I have been in the Senate. Of course, I know that many of my acts have been proper subjects of criticism. There is one thing you must say of me—it is that I have always voted as an American United States Senator.

In his final speech in this Senate, to which I have already referred, delivered January 12, 1917, he said:

As far as I am concerned, I am an American citizen. I have not a single fiber in my body which entertains or could possibly entertain the slightest prejudice for any section of the country. I love the West, I love the East, the North, and the South. They are all alike. They are welded by a great fire into one Nation.

That was the fundamental mainspring of his life, a genuine patriotism, founded upon an unadulterated Americanism and exhibiting no tinge or shadow of hyphenization. As his friend, Mr. Tumulty, had said of him: "His Americanism was of the purest kind."

My association with WILLIAM HUGHES in this body was very brief. I entered this Chamber March 5, 1917, and he passed out of it a month later, never to return. He was nearing the twilight of his earthly career, and he knew it.

The concluding stages of his life have been thus described by one who knew him intimately:

He was a great soul. For years he had been suffering from the malady which finally ended in his death. He knew for the past few years the nature of the trouble which afflicted him, yet he never made outward show of his great pain and agony. To his intimate friends, who learned to love him because of his big, generous, democratic nature, he was still the cheerful, loyal, useful associate.

When I called upon him in the hospital in this city that was the state of mind in which I found him—cheerful, genial, optimistic.

Of course, he longed to get back into his seat that he might play his part in the great struggle for civilization into which his country had been plunged. That he was unable to perform the service which he desired to render in the great crisis which confronted the Nation naturally gave him deep concern; yet he complained not that destiny had eliminated him as a factor in the supreme conflict.

Finally came the end of all things mortal to WILLIAM HUGHES, at the capital of his and my State, January 30, 1918. His life had been a strenuous one, but the close of it was peaceful. Like a tired child, weary with the activities of the day, he closed his eyes and slept. The victor in many battles was vanquished at last by the invincible conqueror, Death.

Upon the occasion of his obsequies, February 2, 1918, the officiating clergyman said:

First of all, friendliness. Yes; that was a conspicuous virtue of his. A genial and kindly personality, a glad readiness to serve anyone; a real spirit of approachableness, showing a true appreciation of kinship with his brother man.

I am sure you will agree with me that he had a genius of friendship. How well he exercised that gift finds evidence to-day in the altogether deep and universal sympathy and sorrow that find expression in the thousands of lives his life touched.

That exquisite tribute to the memory of WILLIAM HUGHES found a responsive echo in the hearts of those who heard the distinguished divine, for the most of them could bear testimony from personal experience that their deceased friend and neighbor was precisely the sort of man thus depicted.

In simple, terse, yet eloquent terms, one of his home papers thus phrases the same tribute:

The great gathering that turned out yesterday afternoon to attend the funeral of the late Senator HUGHES was a fine tribute to a man who has made himself loved not only in Paterson but throughout the State and in the National Capital. BILLY HUGHES is no more, but his memory will long live in the hearts of men.

Beneath the flower-decked sod at Cedar Lawn Cemetery lies all that was mortal of WILLIAM HUGHES. No more shall we gaze upon the familiar form of our friend and associate.

But not even death itself can deaden the power of recollection or curtail the sweep of our affections. While memory shall hold

sway over our intellects we shall have before us the kindly smile, the sympathetic speech, the generous act of him who, though now sleeping the last great sleep, yet still liveth in our thoughts and in our emotions.

Mr. THOMAS. Mr. President, the tribute which the Senator from New Jersey [Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN] has just paid to his departed colleague is so complete, so comprehensive, and so beautiful that I can only hope to add a few words of appreciation.

The Senator from New Jersey has well said that the career of Senator HUGHES illustrates the possibilities available to a young boy, whatever his station in life, by the institutions of this country. There is no place, however exalted, to which he may not aspire, and which he may not reach by perseverance, constant effort, and merit.

Shortly after Senator Broderick, of California, entered this Chamber he had occasion to refer to his own obscure origin and to describe in language which I can not hope to emulate the career which in America opens before every boy who desires to avail himself of his opportunities. He closed by pointing to the painted symbols in the vaulted ceiling of the Chamber and said, "Senators, there you behold my father's handiwork."

Senator HUGHES began life amidst surroundings and apparent difficulties which would easily have discouraged a less resolute and persevering nature, but he made it a point to do well whatever he turned his hand to. He began life as a mill boy, and during his apprenticeship he learned not only the details of his own particular field of employment, but he mastered those of every branch of the business.

He was a member of the Senate Committee on Finance, and as such took part in the framing of the so-called Underwood-Simmons tariff bill. He there displayed an extent of information regarding the silk industry, which comprehended all of its phases and details from the beginning of operation upon the raw material to the sale of the finished product. He did not stop there, but was familiar as well with its domestic and international markets, and with all of those details, knowledge of which is supposed to be in the possession only of those who are in full management of and who have devoted their lives to the subject.

Subsequently, when it became necessary to encourage the dye industry because of the difficulty of obtaining material in consequence of the war, Congress enacted an additional measure for the encouragement and development of that industry. He had virtual charge of the subject in the committee and again he displayed a familiarity with and a knowledge of the subject to which I think no other member of that great committee possessed. The work was his. The bill as presented finally to the consideration of the Senate was the offspring of his industry and of his genius more than that of any other member of the committee.

I once expressed to him my surprise that he should have so completely comprehended and that he could so well remember the technical details, as well as the general reach of the subject, in view of his devotion to other fields of effort, particularly in the practice of the law and in the service of his country. He replied that he never turned his attention to anything without realizing the necessity of thoroughly familiarizing himself with it as far as possible. That was the more remarkable, because during his membership in the Senate he did not to me seem to display any great qualities of application or industry, notwithstanding his constant attendance upon the sessions of the Senate.

If I were called upon to mention any other outstanding characteristic of Senator HUGHES I should say that he was a man of the highest moral courage; a man of the strongest convictions; a man whose idea of duty was its rigid performance, regardless of consequences. Shortly before he was elected to the Senate a pension bill was considered by the other House which, if enacted, would add an annual burden of \$50,000,000 to the fixed expenditures of the Nation. He worked and voted against it; he spoke in opposition to it. Every sort of inducement was brought to bear upon him to withdraw his opposition. Finally the suggestion was made that if he voted against the measure it would mean his defeat for reelection. He replied that his seat was not worth \$50,000,000 to the American people; they could not afford to pay any such price to secure his reelection. Needless to say, Mr. President, the people of his district admired his courage and gave expression of their approval by elevating him to the Senate of the United States.

Senator HUGHES, Senator James, and Representative HEFLIN, of Alabama, were during the Senator's term a trio of inseparable friends. They were companions of the most genial character; all of them young, strong, hearty, vigorous, and each apparently endowed with a long lease of life. They were among the youngest Members of the American Congress. They were

the life and soul of every gathering of which they were a part. Their companionship was welcomed and hailed by all who knew them. I know of no friendship or association more human in all of its phases than that which existed between these three splendid gentlemen. But two of them have gone to their long home, and only one remains. May he long live to mourn his departed friends.

I think, Mr. President, that the death of Senator HUGHES had much to do with the early demise of his dear friend, Senator James. Senator James was deeply concerned, very anxious regarding the outcome of Senator HUGHES's malady. He went to see him every day of his life, and one could tell what the progress of the disease was by watching the demeanor and conversation of Senator James. Finally Senator HUGHES was removed from the city and was taken to Trenton, N. J., where, I think, he passed the remainder of his life. During that time Senator James was in constant communication with him, frequently visited him, and kept his associates and colleagues informed regarding Senator HUGHES's condition. I saw Senator James shortly after Senator HUGHES's funeral, which he attended. He seemed to be heartbroken, despondent, discouraged. His face had that drawn and painful expression which indicated his own physical infirmity. It was not at all surprising that the one should have so soon followed the other.

Mr. President, the genial companionship of a man like Senator HUGHES was a pleasure to his associates. He was always, even when disturbed by some passing incident, open, generous, and always lovable. He did his part in the work which was committed to the consideration of the Congress while he was a Member of it. He impressed himself upon every feature of our legislation. He told me shortly before he was stricken that he had given the better part of his life to the public service, and that it remained for him now to do something for his own family and dependents; that he would no longer aspire to a position in public life, but that at the end of his term he would resume the practice of his profession. That, Mr. President, is a reminder that many a man gives the best that is in him without reward or hope of reward in public service like his, and that as time passes he is compelled to realize that he has been faithful to the public at the expense of those dependent upon him for their existence.

He died poor. His long service, from the commencement of his public life to its close, covering a period of 12 or 15 years, if applied to the practice of his profession would have made him a competence and left his family comfortable and in the enjoyment of modest wealth. The man, Mr. President, who gives such an exhibition of service is indeed a patriot.

These are the claims of Senator HUGHES to the love and gratitude of his country. I am sure that they have given and will continue to give them in full measure.

Mr. HOLLIS. Mr. President, the life history of the late Senator HUGHES, of New Jersey, as detailed here so graphically by his former colleague [Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN], gives ample food for reflection to those who study our American experiment in democracy. It marks the rise of a strong, active man, of unusual intelligence and character, from humble beginnings to a position of honor and influence among his fellows.

Careers of this sort are luckily not unusual in our American Commonwealth. Out of the seething mass of our industrial life stalwart figures emerge here and there by no special rule of opportunity, inheritance, or geography, and force their way to universal recognition. It is one of the happy results of our common-school system and our form of government.

The life of Senator HUGHES is remarkable because he began his life as a wage earner, gaining his living by manual labor in a factory and acquiring his education under most difficult and discouraging circumstances, and because he became the Democratic representative of a Republican State in the United States Senate. In these respects he began lower than most successful men, and he achieved a position that few men in any State succeed in reaching.

But the arresting fact about Senator HUGHES is that he continued to be the same man, the same "BILLY HUGHES" throughout his life. As a Representative in Congress he was as simple and direct; as a Senator he was as unassuming as when he drew a pay envelope on Saturday night.

The temptation to assume importance, to "put on airs," is usually irresistible to men who have risen from the ranks. Workingmen tell me that the hardest master, the most intolerant superintendent, is the man who has been himself a workingman. Economists say that the true conservative is not the man of inherited wealth, not the man of leisure, not the student or the philosopher, but the man who has risen to emi-

nence under the existing rules of life. What has been good enough for him is good enough for all others.

Not so with "BILLY HUGHES." He began as a radical; he continued in Congress as a radical; and he completed his career in the Senate as a radical. He kept up his acquaintance with his early friends. He began as a man of the people and as a man of the people he died.

He was a particular friend of the private in our Army. We obtained from him glimpses of the hardships and of the treatment of the private soldier at the hands of officers that we obtained nowhere else. It was Senator HUGHES who insisted upon and forced to successful adoption the statute which increased the pay of the common soldier from \$15 to \$30 a month.

He had a faculty of stripping away the veneer of society and showing up a problem in all its stark nakedness in the blazing light of day. Time and again I have seen him in the Senate settle a question with a short sentence or two by speaking the simple, blunt truth, when all the rest of the Senate was circling around the problem and mincing words. The colleague of Senator HUGHES at the time of his death has referred to the last speech Senator HUGHES made. I am confident that every speech of Senator HUGHES that can be found in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD will be discovered to bristle with these blunt, simple facts which could not be dodged when once they were placed before the Senate and before the country.

Mr. President, this is no place for repeating anecdotes or witticisms, but all who knew Senator HUGHES will recall countless instances when his humor flashed out with startling brilliance. And yet he never lost his standing as a man of fixed purpose and sound judgment, as so many have done who have acquired reputations as humorists.

To say that a Member of the United States Senate is honest is ordinarily not much of a compliment. A man is expected to be honest in the Senate, to keep his word, to do as he agrees, not to cheat or deceive, just as much as he is required to be 30 years old and to swear to support the Constitution. But to be intellectually honest, in the sense of being honest with one's self, of realizing principles and clinging to them tenaciously, of refusing to yield principles for personal ease or party advantage is a rare quality, and that quality Senator HUGHES had to a remarkable degree. His rugged strength was an inspiration to his associates. He made it easier for his colleagues to satisfy their consciences.

And Senator HUGHES had an appreciation of the finer side of life. He always opposed a tariff on sculptures, paintings, and works of art generally. I remember hearing him one day expatiating on the good that a cheap print of a masterpiece would do in an humble home, citing the Angelus as a conspicuous example. He said that instead of putting a tariff on such works of art, and especially on the cheaper reproductions, the country could well afford to place a bounty upon them, if bounties were ever defensible.

He fought not only for the protection of women, children, and workingmen, for the rights of the common soldier, for the exclusion of prison-made goods from competition with goods made by free labor, and against the stop-watch system, but also he fought for the protection of birds and animals. He had a tender heart and an artistic perception. The finer things of life had for him a strong appeal. A brave, strong, rugged man, honest, diligent, intelligent, in the prime of life, Senator HUGHES could ill be spared from his country's service; but those of us who knew him, who were privileged to be his friends, are the better for his example, for our association with him, for the things that he taught us, and the strength that he gave us. The thought of him makes it easier for us to do a hard thing that we know to be right.

Mr. PITTMAN. Mr. President, the Senator from New Jersey [Mr. FREELINGHUYSEN], the colleague of our deceased friend, has spoken so fully my thoughts, and has spoken them so much more clearly than I shall be able to speak them, that I call attention to his tribute in my address, so that those who are interested in the history, the life, and the characteristics of Senator HUGHES may know where to find it and where to read it with a genuine pleasure. It comes from the heart and mind of a political opponent—a political opponent from the deceased Senator's own State. It speaks with a sincerity and with a force and with a soul that will be recognized by all who read it.

The good deeds of Senator HUGHES have been recorded. His struggle through adversity to the highest place in the land and in the affection and esteem of the people of this country have been described in detail by the distinguished Senator. There are other Senators here who have already spoken and others who will speak who have known Senator HUGHES longer than I have known him; and while they feel no deeper friendship for

him than I feel or hold him in higher admiration, it will be recognized that they are better qualified to do justice to this peculiarly great American citizen than I am. It is for such reason that I speak but briefly the intimate thoughts that come to my mind.

I believe I understand the life of "BILLY" HUGHES, and yet I have found much difficulty in describing that character even to myself. I can not compare him with some other statesmen. He was himself. He knew no forms. He followed no examples. He had no heroes to worship. He made no effort, as far as I know, to emulate any great character or any great statesman. He seemed to be moved by his own ideals, by his own impulses with regard to what was just and what was right and wrong, and when moved by those impulses he was totally unconcerned with regard to the effect that his action might have upon his personal welfare.

When I first met him I was charmed by his wit and by his humor and by his easy quotation of the most beautiful passages in poetry; I was edified by his knowledge of history; and yet these things that then impressed me so deeply are but a few of the many charms of this versatile man. I looked on him then as the humorist, as the wit, as the care-free, happy-go-lucky man who loved life, who loved happiness, who loved and trusted his fellow men. At this first meeting I saw nothing of the deep and sincere seriousness of the man. While I saw that in him to make me love him, I did not then see those traits of character which would lead me to admire and respect him as I afterwards learned to do.

It was not long, however, before I found out that these characteristics were but the screen that concealed the more serious man behind; and since then, as these war pictures have come to my mind, I have thought of those characteristics that I noted in that first meeting, as the beautiful blooming flowers that are hung over and in front of those great guns that prevented the Huns from devastating civilization. The same determination, the same invincible power to fight forever for right, and with the same grimness, lay behind those beautiful screens of flowers. And then when I saw him roused to antagonism against a foe, when I saw him defending the principles that he loved, defending the cause of labor, the cause of the orphan, and particularly the cause of the little children against the attacks of the selfish moneyed interests of the country, I was impressed with the idea that he was a cold, harsh, determined man of steel, an unbending man, a man who had no nerves, a man who was simply a machine for the defense of principle. He showed no patience with subterfuges. He showed no tolerance with deceit and hypocrisy and plutocracy. He made no compromises with it. He denounced it for what it was, in language that was brutal to those against whom it was directed. He feared not for their feelings nor for the forces that they might bring to bear against him; and in that fighting attitude, in that uncompromising, unbending attitude, he seemed to be the hardest, coldest man that I had ever known. And yet later I saw him sitting as a member of a committee, listening to the story of suffering of a little family, listening to the plain, unvarnished statement of the deprivations of little children, I saw the great soul well up in him and the tears rain out of his eyes upon his desk like those of a gentle woman.

He was BILLY HUGHES. He was harsh, he was gentle; he was beautiful, and he was abrupt. He scorned publicity; he ridiculed conceit and vanity. In his splendid analytical ability, he not only saw the shallow attempts of others, the lightness of their grasp upon great questions, their finite being, but he saw it in himself, and he ridiculed it and treated it with the contempt in himself that frequently gave him the appearance of being a careless, carefree, thoughtless man. And yet, with this complex disposition, with this character that caused him to jump from the joyful to the sorrowful, from the gentle to the brutal, he was always working fixedly to one end, and that was to throw around the weak and the helpless and the downtrodden and the oppressed of every land every protection of law and society. There never was a bill, there never was a provision in a bill that could be made so seductive that in principle was against the interest of the masses that could persuade his support for a single moment. There were provisions of bills that appealed to other strong supporters of the laboring class of this country to such an extent as to lead them astray, but they never appealed to BILLY HUGHES. He knew intuitively what was right, and he never failed to stand back of his intuition.

There were greater orators, but never was there an orator who spoke in a greater cause. There were statesmen possibly more learned, but there never was a statesman who was more often right. He was a valuable Member of this body, and he was a valuable citizen of the country. He has cast credit not only on the Senate but upon American citizenship. As has been

stated by the distinguished Senator from New Hampshire [Mr. HOLLIS], his life is a tribute to our form of government. His career is an absolute denial of every suspicion that was ever cast upon the possibilities of the highest success of the plain people under our Republic. It stands out as an example that will stimulate the hope and the ambition and the honor and the fearlessness of poor young men throughout all this country.

Senator HUGHES did God's work on this earth. From the very beginning of his young life until its completion he did good. He loved little children. He nurtured them, he protected them. He loved women, and he threw around them the protecting arm of the law so that they might not be oppressed by the injustice of greed. He hated everything that was mean, that was cruel, that was ungodly. His every-day life was the strongest confession of good, of God, that man could make in any temple on earth. His soul grew and grew all the time that he was on this earth, and according to the law of God it will continue to grow on and on throughout eternity. He worked here under every hardship, against every disadvantage, under terrible suffering. He accomplished a great deal. He has done much in the brief life that God saw fit to give him on this earth; and we know, beyond argument or suspicion, that his life has not been in vain.

Mr. WILLIAMS. Mr. President, it is customary now to say that while "in the good old times of the Republic" the schoolmaster was in the habit of inciting the ambition and spurring the zeal of his pupils by reminding them that anyone of them "might some day be elected President." Such an appeal can not be made now in this time of "control by money and organization." Senator HUGHES was a living illustration of the opposite note to this pessimism. He worked in a mill as a common wage earner; he saved money, studied law, became a successful practitioner in the courts of the East, where the best lawyers are supposed to be; was elected for several terms as a Representative, and then later as a Senator in the Congress of these United States. Although he never became nor aspired to become President, nor was even constitutionally qualified for it, his career was proof of the fact that the day of opportunity for achievement of high place in America, if only intellect, energy, and industry exist and are summoned to the task, has not become a thing of the past.

When he came to the House he was equipped for his duty. What is more, and what can not be said of all who begin a career there, he did not stand still; he grew day by day in information and power. He was not of the class who sought position as a final consummation, or a rest or a release from work; he sought it as a stepping stone to higher achievement and as a vantage ground for better and more useful work.

Having been a workman himself, he knew the situation, the hardships, and the rights of laboring men, and his public career was mainly a work for their welfare and advancement. He also, for the same reason, knew when anybody was demagoging in the name of "labor," and his righteous indignation and impatience when this was the case was something beautiful to behold, and his verbal outbursts when he "bawled out," as he phrased it, men who came for unjust things in advocacy of which some of them hoped to exploit themselves, and others were merely deluded, was something fine to hear. Those whom he thus honestly reproved and thereby taught would stand things, or "take things," as we Americans say, from him, Mr. President, that they would not have heard, except in indignation, from you or me. It was because they knew that he was "one of them"; they knew that all his sympathy and love were at their service without hypocrisy or mere lip service.

I have sometimes feared for him politically when I have heard him as a member of the Finance Committee of the Senate say strong things to visiting delegations, but they generally said, "Well, Billy must be right, maybe he knows better than we do what can be done for us; anyhow we know he wants to do what is best for our interest," and left Washington still his friends. BILLY HUGHES, as his friends loved to call him, took pride in being of that Welsh stock which has exhibited such a rare combination of practical sagacity and idealism in the persons of so many great men, from Thomas Jefferson, at the very birth of this Republic, to David Lloyd George, at the helm in England at this moment. This race trait he possessed, and it enabled him to understand and cooperate with the high purpose of that idealist, and yet practical statesman, the former president of Princeton University, later governor of New Jersey, Senator HUGHES'S State, and now President of the United States.

I first met BILLY HUGHES when he first ran for Congress, having spoken in his district in behalf of his candidacy and in the interest of the political party to which we both belonged. Every two years afterwards, as long as we were both in the

House, I went up to New Jersey "to help him out," as he called it. His home life was sweet and modest and full of mutual affection.

In the House and the Senate he seemed to select and attach himself to a few friends, and having "their adoption tried," "grappled them to his soul with hooks of steel," making intimates of them. Next to his honesty of purpose and devotion to the just interests of the masses of men and his remarkable and sweet family affection, his loyalty to friends stood out as his salient characteristic. Most of these friends of his thus made intimates by him in the two Houses of Congress have preceded or have followed him into that other world, which all partially dread and partially long for.

Those of us left have missed him sorely and will continue to miss him; while without ever seeing them again, or seeing them but seldom, we shall continue to sympathize with and love his loved ones of whom he often spoke with just pride and deep affection when talking to close friends, though, of course, he did not wear his heart on his sleeve for every daw to peck at.

To him who has loved much, much shall be forgiven. This dead friend of mine intensely loved his fellow men and especially those whom God committed to his charge, and God will pay it back in kind—as Leigh Hunt says He paid Abou Ben Adhem—in the supreme coin of God's love.

Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN. Mr. President, my colleague, Mr. BAIRD, unfortunately is detained on account of illness. He has sent a communication which he has requested me to read in closing these exercises. He says:

I regret that I am unable to be present personally to pay a tribute to the memory of my predecessor in office, the Hon. WILLIAM HUGHES. I knew him personally, and while aware of his illness, which he bore with patience and fortitude, yet I did not think that that illness would have a fatal termination; indeed, it was farthest from my thoughts that he should pass away and that I should be his successor.

I knew WILLIAM HUGHES to be a self-made man, in the best acceptance of that term. He had, by the exercise of native ability, by industry, and by sacrifice, raised himself from humble circumstances to an exalted position in the Nation's service. He enjoyed the trust and the confidence of the people, who honored him by making him their representative in the House and the Senate.

In all his public service as soldier, jurist, and lawmaker, he was loyal, faithful, and efficient. His loyalty to his country was shown when he promptly responded to the call to arms in the Spanish-American War. He had the respect of all who were acquainted with him, while those who came in close association with him were charmed by his amiable disposition and warm heart. In everything that he did he was manly and straightforward, and he had a host of friends. The State and the Nation sustained a great loss by his death in the prime of manhood and when he had developed his talents for useful public service.

To his widow and those nearest and dearest to him the sense of deep loss should not be unalloyed with a feeling of pride in his splendid achievements, a record of public service which will perpetuate his fame as long as the history of this great Republic shall be known to mankind.

DAVID BAIRD.

Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senators, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, January 27, 1919, at 12 o'clock meridian.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

SUNDAY, January 26, 1919.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon and was called to order by Mr. WATKINS as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

We bless Thee, our Father in heaven, for the men who think deeply, act nobly, and accomplish deeds for the public weal, men who fix their thoughts on the eternal values of life and leave behind them paths which others may follow with impunity.

Such were the men whose accomplishments and deeds we are here to record. They have gone, but their works live.

Give us the intelligence, the courage, and grace to do the work Thou hast given us to do, that we may pass serenely on to the larger life in the realms beyond.

Bless, we pray Thee, their colleagues, friends, and those who are nearest and dearest to them in life with the blessed hope of the life eternal.

We are startled and our hearts are bowed down by the sudden and unexpected departure of another Member of this House. Comfort us, we beseech Thee, and all who knew him, in Thine own way.

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.